

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 15 CENTS A WEEK; BY MAIL, \$1.00 A MONTH, \$3.00 A YEAR, THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

## Advertising Rates.

Situations, Wants, Bids and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven insertions). One week, \$3.50; one month, \$10.00; one year, \$100.00.

Ordinary notices, in prose or verse, 15 cents per line. Notices of Births, Marriages, Deaths and Funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 15 cents per line.

Yearly advertisements are limited to their own immediate business and matter to be published, and their contracts do not include Wants, To Let, For Sale, etc.

Discounts—On two insertions or more, one month and over, 10 per cent; on four insertions or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

## Notes.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Day of all the week the worst, Emblem of eternal thirst.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg, who wrote "Spartacus," is still living at the age of eighty-five years. He preaches twice each Sunday at a little church in Harpswell, Maine, and cultivates a small farm.

The oldest building in the world that has been uninterrupted used for church purposes is St. Martin's Cathedral at Canterbury, England. The building was originally erected for a church and has been regularly used as a place for religious gatherings for more than 1,500 years.

Russia has a big canal scheme in the works. It has been decided to connect the Black and the Baltic seas by a ship canal that will be nearly a thousand miles long, with a depth of thirty feet, a surface width of 200 feet and a bottom width of 100 feet. This canal will start from Riga, and, following the courses of the Divina, Beresina and Dnieper rivers, will terminate at Khereson on the Black sea. It is estimated that fifteen years' work will be required and an expenditure of 200,000,000 roubles. At night the canal will be lighted by electricity, so that vessels will be able to traverse it in six days, moving at the rate of about seven miles an hour.

The English Board of Agriculture has just issued an interesting report, showing what a great and sudden change has come over British agriculture. The report is for the year ending on June 4 last, and it establishes that within the year the area of Great Britain devoted to wheat has diminished by over one-fourth. The reduction in percentage is 28.5, and in area 510,331 acres. The decrease is uniform throughout the island, since it amounts to far more than the total "wheat belts" of Scotland and Wales put together. Of the whole wheat area over 94 per cent. is English. This is clear proof that foreign competition in wheat has at last proved too much for the British farmer to attempt to sustain.

The English, having seen much money made out of beer in their own country, took a notion that it would be a good thing to invest in beer in this country. So they put ninety millions into beer breweries here, but they have never received the dividends which the property was expected to produce, and the certificates of stocks stored away in British vaults have depreciated in value until they now represent over thirty millions of dollars. These Englishmen are the owners of seventy-nine breweries in this country, which were bought at fair prices. Upon gaining possession of these properties the English syndicate recapitalized them at immense figures and resold the stock, which on account of the reliability of brewery stocks in England went quickly to small holders at prices varying from par to 150.

Miss Millicent W. Shinn, formerly editor of the Overland Monthly, has been studying a subject that has lately called out some speculation. "The Marriage Rate of College Women." She has carefully gathered statistics from all of the women's colleges of the country, and these she includes in an article with the above title, written for the October number of the Century. She finds the ultimate probability of a college woman's marriage to be below 55 per cent., against 90 per cent. for other women—not quite two-thirds as great. Location has something to do with the question. The college women marry most in the middle West, and least in the north Atlantic States. The reason is not that college women crave a public life, Miss Shinn declares, but largely because they are employed as teachers in girls' schools, a station in life more inimical to marriage than any other save that of a nun.

There is a project on foot in Chicago to build a tower which shall go higher into the air than any other structure in the world. The Eiffel tower of Paris has long, it is said, seemed to many persons in the great lake city to be a personal reproach to each citizen of Chicago, and it is to do away with this

that a company of local capitalists have proposed to build a gigantic steel tower in one of the west side parks. The elevation of the tower is to be 1,100 feet and the cost is expected to be about \$600,000. A letter, which as yet has not been answered, was recently sent by the president of this company to the West Park board asking permission to build the tower in one of the west side parks, and suggesting the center of the trotting park, south of Madison street, as the best location. The company is not proceeding from a philanthropic motive, leaving that to the people who are disturbed by the Eiffel tower, but asks a ten-year privilege and expects to get its money back, with a substantial addition, in tolls from visitors to the top of the structure.

## A DEPRESSED TAIL.

Can England play croquet or marbles? We ask because it is evident that she can't do much at the bigger games. The British lion went away from the yacht race the other day with his tail between his legs and growling in a way not indicative of the possession of true sporting blood. When the young men of Oxford and Cambridge met the University of Pennsylvania team on the cricket field many supposed that the lion would certainly have a chance to joyfully raise and wave the tail that had been so depressed by the yacht fiasco. Cricket is England's own game—the game that she can play if she can play anything. But her representatives were beaten by the Pennsylvania team to the tune of one hundred runs. And the lion's tail stayed down and he was too disgusted to growl. On Saturday England's runners, jumpers, shot and hammer throwers tried to encourage the lion and his tail, but they made a most dismal failure of it. The Americans made a clean sweep in all the contests, and it was such a clean sweep that the Englishmen present had nothing to say except that the weather wasn't favorable for their athletes.

This has been a great summer for the American Eagle. That proud bird has screamed so much that he will be lucky if he doesn't have "preacher's throat." As for the British lion, it doesn't look as if he would have the heart to even get his tail up enough so that it can be grasped and wrung by members of the congress which meets in December.

## A NEW WHINKLE.

Mrs. Wentworth, of Philadelphia, had the misfortune to lose her husband by death the other day. We are careful to thus precisely speak of her loss, for many women nowadays lose their husbands by desertion or divorce and often their loss is not a misfortune. But Mrs. Wentworth's loss was a misfortune, because she was not seeking a divorce or hoping that her husband would desert her. In addition to being a contented and happy wife Mrs. Wentworth was also a contented and happy bicycle rider. A few days after the death of her husband she felt that she needed some distraction from sorrowful thoughts and her mind turned to her beloved bicycle which in happier days had given her diversion. She thought she would try what a bicycle ride would do for her in her days of woe. And in order to show herself and her neighbors that the memory of her husband was still with her she draped her bicycle with crape. It is possible that she felt that such drapery would save her from the accusation of being "frivolous" in taking a bicycle ride so soon after the death of her husband. But it did not have exactly the effect she intended it to have. She underestimated the propensity of her neighbors to talk and her own power to propitiate that propensity. They talked about her with great volubility and gusto, and now she has got into the papers and will be talked about all over the world.

Why should there be any ungentle criticism of Mrs. Wentworth's action? She has not shown any disloyalty to her husband's memory. He was as dead as he could be when she went out bicycle riding with crape on her wheel. She couldn't help him by moping in the house, and she could remember him as she rode. That she intended to be clearly shown by the fact that she put crape on her wheel to remind herself and others that she was remembering him. So there is nothing morally or sentimentally wrong with her action. There is also nothing legally wrong with it. It has been decided by the courts that the bicycle is a vehicle, and it is not against the law for widows of a few days' standing to go out riding in or on a vehicle. They do it, and they are the better for it. Do not widows go out riding in four-wheeled vehicles, and do they not show such signs of mourning that all the world can know that they are not forgetting the beloved dead? Do they not clothe their coachmen and footmen in "solemn black" and put mourning rosettes on the head-stalls of their carriage horses? Why, then, cannot Mrs. Wentworth ride her one-wheeled vehicle and with propriety drape it with black signs of woe when she rides?

It is a little singular that the setting of a new fashion should have been done in sleepy, slow-going Philadelphia, but it has been done, and we expect to see it rapidly spread, in spite of the talk of some of Mrs. Wentworth's neighbors or the talk of others who are like-minded. Decorous rides by bereaved

widows on bicycles in mourning are all right, morally, sentimentally and legally, and they will soon be fashionably all right because they will meet a long-felt want.

## FASHION NOTES.

## New Sleeves of Old Stuff.

Many gowns for dressy indoor wear are being shown with drooping sleeves of chiffon made brilliant and heavy by spangles, neither chiffon or spangles appearing in the rest of the dress. Such sleeves are usually in black and the spangles chiefly emerald, black and gold. As the best spangles cost from fifteen to thirty cents a dozen, to cover entirely a pair of yards-and-yards sleeves cost a little something, but that isn't the reason the effort is confined



to the sleeves, for to do anything to save money is of course never thought of by fashion's creators. Whatever the designer's reason was, it can be adapted to economy, for the shattered gown of black chiffon that is a remnant of the summer dancing wardrobe will furnish a lovely pair of such sleeves.

Sleeves that show fine shoulders at their best by starting well over the shoulders' curve are well thought of now, and they give a character to a dress that is almost always an advantage. A model of this sort is shown here, the dress fabric being a finely striped woolen suiting. The fitted bodice has a point back and front and shows a plastron of cream guipure in front only. It fastens invisibly at the side and is garnished with draperies of velvet that cross in front and terminate in bows at the shoulders and waist. A twist of the velvet, too, tops the seams of the sleeve puffs.

It really seems as if we are no longer to be attacked by splashes of frantic color. The summer girl has bombarded us with her bright reds and her brilliant greens, and we remember the awful row she made with purples a little while ago, but artistic discretion seems to prevail in the midst of the carnival rich color shown in the new designs. There is a lot of difference between a carnival and a chaotic mixture, and between riot and richness.

## FLORETTE.

## FISHY.

Will some fisherman kindly inform us how the bass can reach the upper sea?—Boston Transcript.

Really Unfair.—Conductor—Did I get your fare? Passenger—I guess so. I didn't see you ring it up for the company.—Roxbury Gazette.

When you think of it, did you ever hear of a woman moonshiner? This is another proof that there is no such thing as a female still.—Albany Argus.

"Oh, where can rest be found?" A weary poet sighs.

That's easy. Drop into a store. That doesn't advertise.

—Kansas City Journal.

"Goodbye, old slow!" shouted the bicyclist; "you are not in my class." "Any way," retorted the cart horse, "I am not as awkward as you are. I don't fall down standing still."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Walton—Why did Jones break off his engagement with Miss Olders? Jackson—On account of her past. "What was the matter with it?" "Nothing; only he thought it was too long."—Spare Moments.

Civic Amenities.—The Philadelphiaian—You didn't have half as lively an earthquake as we had. The New Yorker—Well, you couldn't expect the earth to yaw as much in New York as in Philadelphia.—Indianapolis Journal.

Crimsonbeak.—The minister seems pleased because English has promised to come and hear him preach Sunday. Yeast—Why should that please him so much? "Why, English sat through a game of cricket recently, which lasted for three days, and never went to sleep once."—Yonkers Statesman.

Mamma—Yes, Frank, you may have that apple between yourself and Cissy; but do it in a Christian way. Frank—How's that, mamma? Mamma—Why, give her the bigger half. Frank (after pretending to cut)—Oh, I can't cut it. Here, Cissy, halve it in a Christian way.—American.

Son-in-law—All the troubles married people have in life are due to the mother-in-law. I don't suppose there is an exception to the rule. Mother-in-law—How about Adam and Eve? Where was the mother-in-law in that case. Son-in-law—Well, in that case the serpent took the place of the mother-in-law.—Texas Siftings.

The little girl had amputated her doll's head, legs and feet, scattered their sawdust, and otherwise reduced them to a condition of primitive chaos. She was discovered in the act of trying to reconstruct them. "What are you doing, Katie?" asked her mother. "I am playing the first chapter of Genesis," she replied.—Chicago Tribune.

## The Fresh-Water Salmon.

The chief occupation of our idle days on the Grande Decharge was fishing. Above the camp spread a noble pool, more than two miles in circumference, and diversified with smooth bays and whirling eddies, sand beaches and rocky islands. The river poured into it at the head, foaming and raging down a long chute, and swept out of it just in

## REPORT OF THE ACADEMIE DE MEDECINE OF FRANCE

## Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

THE RESULTS OF THE RECENT INVESTIGATIONS IN PARIS AND THE REPORT OF THE ACADEMIE DE MEDECINE OF FRANCE HAVE PLACED APOLLINARIS WATER AT THE HEAD OF ALL THE WATERS EXAMINED FOR PURITY AND FREEDOM FROM DISEASE GERMS.

front of our camp in a merry, musical rapid. It was full of fish of various kinds—long-nosed pickerel, wall-eyed pike and stupid chub. But the prince of the pool was the fighting ouananiche, the little salmon of St. John.

Here let me chant thy praise, thou noblest and most high-minded fish, the cleanest feeder, the merriest liver, the loftiest leaper, and the bravest warrior of all creatures that swim! Thy cousin, the trout, in his purple and gold with crimson spots, wears a more splendid armor than thy russet and silver mottled with black, but thine is the kingly nature. His courage and skill compared with thine.

"Are as moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto wine."

The old salmon of the sea who begot thee, long ago, in these inland waters, became a backslider, descending again to the ocean, and grew gross and heavy with coarse feeding. But thou, unsalted, landed salmon of the foaming floods, not landlocked, as men call thee, but choosing of thine own free will to dwell on a loftier level, in the pure, swift current of a living stream, hast grown in grace and risen to a better life. Thou art not to be measured by quantity, but by quality, and thy five pounds of pure vigor will outweigh a score of pounds of flesh less vitalized by spirit. Thou feedest on the flies of the air, and thy food is transformed into an aerial passion for flight, as thou springest across the pool, vaulting towards the sky. Thine eyes have grown large and keen by peering through the foam, and the feathered hook that can detect thee must be deftly tied and delicately cast. Thy tail and fins, by ceaseless conflict with the rapids, have broadened and strengthened, so that they can flash thy slender body like a living arrow up the fall. As Lancelot among the knights, so art thou among the fish, the plain-armored hero, the sublimated champion of all the water-folk.

Every morning and evening Grey-gown and I would go out for ouananiche, and sometimes few, but we never came back without a good catch of happiness. There were certain places where the fish liked to stay. For example, we always looked for one at the lower corner of a big rock, very close to it, where he could poise himself easily on the edge of the strong downward stream. Another likely place was a straight run of water, swift, but not too swift, with a sunken stone in the middle. The ouananiche does not like crooked, twisting water. An even current is far more comfortable for him than the movement mechanically, as if he were half asleep. But his favorite place is under one of the floating islands of thick foam that gather in the corner below the falls. The matted flakes give a grateful shelter from the sun, I fancy, and almost all game-fish love to lie in the shade; but the chief reason why the ouananiche haunts the drifting white mass is because it is full of flies and gnats, beaten down by the spray of the cataract, and sprinkled all through the foam like plums in a cake. To this

natural confection the little salmon lurking in his corner plays the part of Jack Horner all day long, and never wearies.—From "At the Sign of the Baisam Bough," by Henry van Dyke, in Harper's Magazine for October.

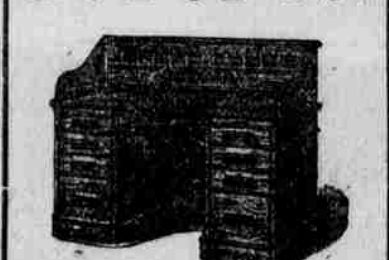
Clean Lasting CHEW Cool Sweet SMOKE



MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

PURE, HARMLESS, SATISFYING ANTI-NEUROUS DYSPEPTIC

Yale Men, BUY OF US.



Liberal Discount to YALE MEN.

THE BOWDITCH FURNITURE CO., 100 to 106 Orange Street. Open Monday and Saturday evenings.

## A FRIEND IN NEED.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT.

Prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet of Connecticut, the great Natural Bone Setter. Has been used for more than 50 years and is the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Cuts, Wounds and all external injuries.

C. H. CONWAY, Proprietor.

Sole Agent.

MORE GOLD

Shipped to Europe, but your credit is good here for

Furniture, Stoves, Ranges, Carpets, etc.,

On our easy payment plan, or for cash. Prices least, either way.

Suppose You Call and Talk it Over.

P. J. KELLY &amp; CO., Grand Ave., Church street.

IF

You need any Underwear to "patch up" for Fall,

SEE

The broken lots at 50 Cents

Per garment, at

Chase &amp; Company

New Haven House Building.

F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

## Grand Central Shopping Emporium.

F. M. BROWN.

D. S. GAMBLE.



## DRESS GOODS

take first place in this store! They occupy first place by right of conquest! Stand at the head of stairway in the West Store and see the line of clerks carrying the bolts of fine stuffs to the counters!

Quick buying on the part of appreciative women cause them to disappear quite as rapidly as they arrive. The quick buying is the result of

High Quality and Low Price!

That is what has won for us the flattering reputation of being the

SAVING CENTRE OF DRESS GOODS AND SILKS BETWEEN NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

Here are some of the

## High Class Novelties!

Boucle effects, Tufted Novelty, Tete de Negre, Covert Twills and English Suitings for tailor-made suits.

## Brilliant Display of Black Goods!

Mattresses, Crepons, Cheviots and complete line of Priestley's Eudoras and Figured Novelty.

## Our Rug and Couch Sale Opens Tomorrow!

We are prepared to show what we believe to be the largest stock of the finest Rugs ever seen in the city. It embraces

SMYRNAS, JAPANESE, WILTONS, MOQUETTES, NUBIAS, KELIMS.

Real Turkish and Persians, in great variety and in all sizes from the single door mat up to and including carpet sizes. Certainly there are no larger Smyrna and Japanese Rugs in the city.

Ingrain or Kensington Art Squares,

Sizes 6x9 ft., 9x9 ft., 7 1/2 x 10 1/2 ft., and 9x12 ft.

If the quality suits you the low prices certainly will.

We have caught up with the quick selling on these \$25 value

## Couches FOR \$13.95

For the information of

## Yale Men

we will describe the Couches again.

Buyers of these Couches tell us that for ease and comfort they are superior to any, and the cost is about \$12 less. A brilliant display of Pillows.

## F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

For the Katch-up and Pickling Season.

FRESH SUPPLY

Strictly Pure Spices,

Ground expressly for our trade.

WHOLE SPICES,

Sixteen different kinds, mixed especially for PICKLES.

Goodwin's Tea and Coffee Store,

344 State Street, Yale National Bank Building.

## Miscellaneous.

To the Board of County Commissioners for New Haven County: I hereby apply for a license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors at 250 Grand avenue, in the town of New Haven, dated at New Haven, this 11th day of September, A. D. 1895. THOMAS KINSELLA.

We who are not licensed dealers in intoxicating liquors, endorse the application of the above named. Dated at New Haven, this 11th day of September, A. D. 1895. George Bohn, James M. Keon, John Reichel, H. Musch, Christian Roman, etc.